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London Missionary Society.

THE

MISSION IN CENTRAL AFRICA,

FROM THE

LETTERS AND JOURNALS

OF THE

REVS. J. B. THOMSON AND A. W. DODGSHUN,

AND

MESSRS. E. C. HORE AND W. HUTLEY.

WITH MAP.

LONDON:
PRINTED FOR THE USE OF THE DIRECTORS,
BY YATES & ALEXANDER, CHANCERY LANE.

MARCH, 1879.

CENTRAL AFRICA

FROM Mr STANLEY'S MAP,
(by permission)
WITH ADDITIONS FROM LATER AUTHORITIES,
BY JOSEPH MULLENS, D.D. F.R.G.S.
April 1879.

English Miles
Geographical Miles

Printed for the London Missionary Society.

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IT is well known to the Society's friends that the missionary party sent out two years ago to commence the mission on Lake Tanganyika found themselves unable to complete their journey in a single season; and at the end of the first year settled down for a temporary rest among the hills of Usagara, a hundred and sixty miles from the sea-coast. Their resting-place was KIRASA, a village on the south side of the River Wami, or Mukondokwa (as its upper waters are called); and here, on the slope of a hill facing northwards and sheltered from the south-east winds, they built a little settlement of five houses, stored the greater part of their baggage and goods, and enjoyed a pleasant and refreshing rest in the pure fresh air.

They had reached this place by a route partly new and partly old. The road usually taken by travellers into the interior starts from Bagamoyo, and, passing by Simbamwemi and Mbumi, enters the Usagara Hills and makes for MPWAPWA from the south-east. During his preliminary inquiry, Mr. Price found a drier and shorter route on the north of the Wami. He started from SAADANI, on the north-west of Zanzibar. The new line included the hill and village of Ndumi; the villages of Magubika, Kikwazo, and Kwedig-wami; crossed the Rukigura River, near Mbuzini; and came upon a bend of the Wami River at the village of Kidudwe. At this point the traveller faces the Nguru Mountains; and Mr. Price discovered a broad gap in them, out of which run several feeders of the Wami, and found that the level plain between the bordering ranges was a fertile country, full of population. He rested in the villages of Mkiropa and Makundi; made his way up rough ascents at Mamboia and Kitangi; and finally reached Mpwapwa from the north side of these hills. It is interesting to notice that, on his recent journey, Mr. Stanley had also discovered the upper portion of this line of road. Crossing the Wami River near Kagongo, he also entered the great gap in the Nguru Mountains, and came upon Mpwapwa from the north-east. In their

journey to Kirasa, our missionary brethren turned away from this gap and kept along the river, thus entering the old line of travel adopted by their predecessors. On this road they passed Msoero, where they were most kindly received by its Makua people; made friends with the villagers in Tarahami and Kiola, whom they supplied with medicine; and finally reached Kirasa, where their winter quarters were erected. During all their journey they moved in perfect safety among the people; they found "the Waseguha an interesting people," "more numerous than they expected," and "most friendly and favourable to the expedition."

In planning their further advance at the commencement of last year, they found that owing to the undoubted presence of the tsetse fly in the districts which they were about to traverse, it would be useless to attempt to carry their wagons onward; and arrangements were made for the conveyance of themselves and their stores by the usual bands of native porters, called pagazi. Messrs. THOMSON, HORE, and HUTLEY formed one party, with two hundred and forty bearers; and an agreement was entered into with M. Broyon, a trader from Mirambo's country, for the transport of the remainder of the goods, some 13,000lbs. in weight. Mr. DODGSHUN accompanied him. At the outset of their new journey our brethren in the first party were short-handed, and found great trouble in adjusting the burden of the baggage and goods they were taking with them. The arrival of additional bearers from Zanzibar solved their difficulties, and at last, on Wednesday, June 12th, they started from the Church Missionary Station at Mpwapwa with 240 men. Of the importance of this position, two hundred miles from the coast, Mr. Price reported to the Directors in 1876 in the following terms:—

"Mpwapwa is decidedly dry, high and dry, and therefore healthy; and this is saying a good deal of a place in Equatorial Africa. There is nothing like a swamp, or anything that would generate malaria anywhere near, so far as I could see or hear. In fact, I could not conceive the place to be otherwise than healthy for Europeans. The district seems to be productive enough of everything that can afford to wait for the rain, which, I am told, never fails to come in the proper time. Native food is abundant.

"There is a considerable population at Mpwapwa, but it is of a very mixed and nondescript character. The most numerously represented people are, I think, the Wasagara. Then come the Wakaguru. There are also villages of the Wagogo. The all-pervading Wanyamwezi are there too in considerable numbers. There are also numbers of coast Arabs there, or people who call themselves Arabs, but whose pedigree is probably as uncertain as well can be.

"Like Shoshong, in South Africa, Mpwapwa is not just the place one would choose to live at. But, like Shoshong, Mpwapwa is a kind of gateway to vast regions beyond. At Mpwapwa meet all the roads from the coast to the Lake regions, from Dara Salaam, from Bagamoyo, from Whinde, and from Saadani; and it forms a fresh starting-point for caravans after all their trouble and hard labour in the maritime and mountainous regions. Like Shoshong again, it is a most important position to occupy, both as a mission and trading station. The population of Mpwapwa itself is sufficiently large to justify the establishment of a mission there. Then there is Tubugwe, with a considerable population. It, too, might be visited from Mpwapwa. But the occupation of Mpwapwa is all-important in view of the establishment of missions in the far interior, and should not be deferred. As a trading station, the importance of Mpwapwa cannot be overrated."

The Church Missionary Society had two missionaries at Mpwapwa when our brethren passed. Mr. Hore says of the place:—"The Church Missionary Society has three temporary houses here in a beautiful district. Their collection of buildings looked much like a road-side inn, with farmstead and outhouses, in the Australian bush; and it proved as welcome to the weary traveller. Our tents were pitched opposite Mr. Copplestone's house." In a rather severe illness from which Mr. Thomson suffered, he was nursed with the kindest care by Dr. Baxter, and appeared rapidly to recover.

On commencing their new journey from Mpwapwa, they laid out their march on the following plan. Mr. Hore says:—

"We have now actually entered upon Central Africa. When a few men who are behind come up, we shall have 240 men, all told, in our caravan, and, as the large number of men who ran away from Kirasa and Mpwapwa were mostly weaklings (either bodily, from disease, or mentally, from fear of the journey), I may say they are, if anything, on the best side of the average Swahili porter. We carry with us fifty-three loads of Amerikani, twenty-eight loads mixed cloths (Amerikani and the various coloured cloths), nine loads of beads, two loads of wire, twenty-six loads of provisions, medicines, &c., and the rest general stores, baggage tents, &c., &c. I have allowed a margin, the result of former experience, of about thirteen men without loads (they, however, carry their comrades' clothes, food, &c.), to allow for sickness and runaways. As nearly three loads of Amerikani will be consumed weekly for food, if all goes well, our caravan will rapidly get into light travelling trim.

"I have taken some pains to arrange this caravan decently. We have altogether five head men: Juma Nasibu, 1; Abdulla Songoro, 2; Juma

Mackay (!), 3; Faragalla, 4; Moosa, 5. No. 1 is the head man of all, and gets all his orders direct from myself (this man was with Cameron, and joined us first on our arrival at Zanzibar). Nos. 2 and 3 take equal rank as leaders, each over half the men, and carry the flag on alternate days, or as they may arrange between them. They are responsible for the stowage of the goods in camp, and for the general care of the men, having under them respectively, as assistants, Nos. 4 and 5. Moosa, in addition, has charge of the erection of the tents, and has to bring the pagazi with the travelling baggage to the tents, &c., while Faragalla, as a parallel duty, works immediately under me as packer and general man for the opening or packing of loads, &c. Mr. Thomson is to manage all the hongo payments, or any other business with chiefs, &c., and the never-ending medical duties. To myself has been apportioned the charge of the caravan generally, the care of the men both as to their food and work, and all arrangements of transport. Mr. Hutley has charge of our own commissariat, and assists in anything which otherwise might require my presence in two places at once. I feel very glad that Mr. Dodgshun will be with the large part of our stores that we have left with Broyon. The present start looks more like getting to the Lake than any we have yet made.

"*Wednesday, June 12th.*—Under weigh shortly after daylight, taking all the loads estimated, and still having, apart from the head men and servants and two men carrying Mr. Thomson, ten men not carrying our goods; they were, of course, however, loaded with mats and bundles, &c., belonging to their comrades. Descended Mr. Last's road to the river, now a shallow stream flowing here over the sand, but under which it soon after disappears; passed along the terrace formed by the first rise of the plain towards its mountain border, making thus a semi-circular course towards the CHUNYO Pass, which we could see plainly from the C. M. S. station; passed several tembes and over many small water-courses with red soil, some forming deep but narrow chasms six to eighteen feet deep; to our left, the enclosed Mpwapwa plain; close on our right its mountain border; to the south the lofty Rubeho stretches as far as the eye can reach. From the mountains on our right descend many steep and rugged water-courses, which, in the verdant season, must form romantic-looking cascades and falls arched over in places completely by entangled and luxuriant growth. At the tembe of Kisokwe we halt a short time, and then push on for the pass, which is plainly visible to west of us; cross two more sandy nullahs and numerous rocky torrent-beds coming down the mountain sides, and so on into the pass, leaving on our left two hills which, from Mpwapwa,

appear as part of the range, and which now, as we wind into the pass, shut out our view of the Mpwapwa plain. As we enter the pass we step over numerous upright edges of sandstone strata standing perpendicular and cropping out on all sides of us, weathered into the wildest forms. This sandstone is still full of mica and thin quartz veins, loose quartz on surface also containing mica. The pass is but little above the Mpwapwa plain, being almost level with the C. M. S. station. The camping-place at Chunyo is just in the western discharge of the pass, on a little level patch about 300 feet above the plain of the Marenga Mkali, upon which the pass opens. To the north and south rise the mountains, steep and pointed, and on the northern side there is close at hand a high, bluff, semi-detached hill which is conspicuous. Away to the west there is yet but a limited view of the Marenga Mkali, much of the view (until we entirely emerge from the pass) being shut out by scattered hills which, in the distance, appear as a smaller range running north and south. These hills, usually of long gradual slopes, but withal generally detached, form an ordinary feature (with the flat plain with which they are surrounded) from here right through Ugogo. In the Marenga Mkali these plains are covered with a thick scrub of stunted trees and dreadful thorns—now looking fierce and dread in their wintry garb. The Chunyo River, descending as a torrent through the mountain gorges on the southern side of the pass, crosses the pass and emerges upon the plain along the northern portal. The much-dreaded waters of this river, now found in isolated pools in its otherwise dry, sandy bed, are indeed nauseous, and only endurable, as tea or coffee, taken medicine-wise; our pagazi, however, seemed to put but little restraint upon their use of it. An Arab caravan of 300 men shortly after arrived, and the Arabs wished to join caravans with us for strength through Ugogo. Tried without success after some koodoo [deer] on the southern hill.

"*Friday, June 14th.*—Got under weigh this morning and commenced the passage of the dreaded Marenga Mkali. The road descended from the pass close round the southern portal of the pass, and on through rough scrub and thorn bush, with few bare open patches, for eight miles, when a halt was called. This morning I have suffered from the effects of the Chunyo water. The journey tired Mr. Thomson very much, and he was carried for the remainder of the day—very glad of the short rest at the halting-place. Had the poorest ox killed for the benefit of the pagazi. After about two hours started again and made another eight miles to camp; same country.

"*Saturday, 15th.*—Made about the same distance as yesterday, arriving at camping-place at Ndebwe about noon; the same scrub and thorn continues

to within a couple of miles of Ndebwe, when it suddenly ends, and the open country is seen for a wide space. A few scattered hills bound the view, and Ndebwe is entered through long and wide-spreading gardens of matama and meweri.

"NDEBWE is a scattered collection of forty-one tembes on a flat, and now almost bare, plain of rough burnt grass stubble, dotted with baobab-trees, under one of which our camping-place is situate. Very tired, men all knocked up from their long forced marches, so it was some time before the tents were pitched and all made snug. Found that a load of mixed cloth had been opened and a piece of Amerikani gone; Juma found out the carrier, who, after a few smart blows from that party's stick, expressed himself willing to show where he had put the cloth. Faragalla returned with him and the cloth in about two hours; the lad alleged that he had only taken it out of the load, to relieve himself of the weight. Here was brought to us for sale, fat, ground-nuts, beans, and pumpkins.

"*Sunday.*—Enjoy a quiet rest, the Wagogo not troubling us with their impertinence half so much as we had been led to expect.

"*Monday*, 17*th*.—Eight miles to MVUMI over several nullahs and two dry rivers of good size; same country. We are now fairly in UGOGO, and, alas! within the clutches of the hongo-squeezing Wagogo. The large plain—not unlike a dirty bare common in England—is horrible with the filth and refuse and ashes of many caravans, the little huts of branches, reeds, and grass having done duty for many travellers, each new caravan enlarging or shifting the little huts, either sometimes bodily, or sometimes piecemeal, to suit their convenience and the size of the boma they may require. We made our camp close to that of a Wanyamwezi caravan bound coast-wise. The day after we arrived they announced by beat of drum that their hongo (which had consisted of eight days' work of carrying firewood, &c.) was completed.

"In reply to our advances we received a message from the chief that as yet we had scarcely arrived in his country, and he could not think of commencing business till to-morrow. Our camp became, as at Ndebwe, just like a bazaar or fair, with a touch of the Zoological Gardens—the people gathering round the tents just exactly as people in England look at the animals there, their observations, of course, covering all our belongings as well as ourselves, the remarks passed upon us being very similar. One instance as an illustration:—Some young men were gazing intently into my tent, when one laid hold of his friend, very earnestly saying, "Oh, come over to the other tent; there's one there with a big beard!" Old men and women, young men and maidens, are all the same.

"*Thursday*, 20*th*.—Under weigh in the morning, very glad to be away from this tiresome place, and arrived at Matamburu after a march of eight miles. Still the same flat plain between hills, which, though there are often many of them, and at a distance look something like a chain, are still isolated hills with a distinct plain between. From Mvumi to Matamburu there are many tembes and gardens, and scattered scrubby bushes are dotted over the plain. In addition to the numerous small nullahs, we passed over two good-sized river beds. As our camp was being formed, the old chief himself appeared with a troop of noisy warriors, and commenced an altercation with several of our pagazi about their having removed some huts from another camping-ground, resulting, our men afterwards told us, in their having to pay a penalty of Amerikani. I went up to the old chief at once and saluted him with 'jambo,' which he heartily returned and shook hands. I then said to him that he should leave such small matters to some of his men, and come and sit a while in the tent of the Masungu, thinking it a good opportunity of getting an early commencement of the hongo business. He accordingly came into the camp, and I introduced him to Mr. Thomson, but no business was done to-day. The chief is a jolly old fellow, if such a character can be reconciled with demands for hongo.

"*Saturday*, 22*nd*.—After great business we settled the hongo to-day, but to do so I had to hand over to the Wagogo my double-barrelled gun, and then, instead of the 150 cloths they demanded at first (for ourselves and the caravan of Wanyamwezi who travelled with us, and who desired us to make one business of our hongo and theirs), they now were satisfied with ninety for the two caravans, the total hongo for the two caravans thus amounting to forty-two rings brass wire, one dressing gown, about 6lbs. beads (white and pink), and sixty cloths paid by ourselves and thirty-five of a very inferior kind by the Wanyamwezi. The hongo being finished, the next business was to settle matters with the Wanyamwezi, and this proved as big a job as the hongo itself, for they were very unwilling to part even with a single cloth, while, to settle matters, we wanted from them thirty-six.

"*Tuesday*, 25*th*.—A short march of four miles this morning brought us to Kididimo. Mr. Thomson had an interview with the chief. Large corn-fields abound all over the country, while butter, milk, eggs, matama meal, ground-nuts, beans, and honey are brought to the camp for sale. Many bee-hives are deposited in the trees. They consist of split trunks of trees, hollowed out, the ends being left and the two parts finally lashed together.

"We managed to get the hongo settled to-day for twelve doti of cloths, six being of those received from the Wanyamwezi.

"*Wednesday, 26th.*—After leaving Kididimo we seem to enter a new country, more resembling the best aspects of the coast region. Here is a fine grass, and for the first five miles we pass through jungle not so scrubby and thorny as hitherto in Ugogo. We pass many tracks of large game, which is said to be very plentiful. We halted on the same spot where Stanley stopped on his first journey. After a good long rise we suddenly descend into a sort of bog, where the water is retained in a kind of basin; just below is the river bed of which Stanley speaks, and very fine grass and soft verdure is abundant. Here we stopped till noon, having rest and refreshment.

"After leaving this halting-place at noon we rise a little into a really beautiful forest, through which the road leads us the whole day. Good soft grass abounds, and though the winter is far advanced there is still enough green to make the scene pleasant. Here are large forest trees again, such as we have not seen since leaving Mpwapwa, and such a fine collection of straight trees, so suitable for building and other purposes, we have not seen in the country before; many acacias also; and the ebony and other trees remind one of the pleasantest parts of the coast region. Nearly all through this forest a sandy soil is revealed by the path, though animal and vegetable deposit has rendered the place competent to the production of the most luxuriant vegetation—the large baobabs are still here—altogether a very fine forest, on either border of which, or indeed in a clearing of the forest itself, could, I think, be found some most desirable places for a settlement. In the middle of the forest, water is obtained very near the surface in little holes, and I should say that a constant supply could easily be obtained for a settlement by the construction of wells. A journey of good twelve miles to-day and we camp in the forest; there is still thorny wood enough for a boma to be quickly constructed, and we are glad of rest and refreshment after being under weigh all day.

"*Thursday, June 27th.*—A march of three more hours brings us with a slight descent on to a similar plain to that of Eastern Ugogo—an open and level plain dotted with baobabs and scanty bushes, and covered with white saline deposits. Palm-trees are now seen in the far distance, and numerous tembes, with far-stretching and straggling corn-fields, testify to a considerable population.

"As we approach the large tembe of Pembera Perah, the chief of Nyambwa, we pass by a fine large tamarind-tree, the first I have seen in this region, and a few castor-oil plants are also encouraged in the close neighbourhood of the tembes.

"The hongo business was commenced as soon as possible, but as the chief

was in a state of drunkenness it proved a most humiliating business; it was finally settled, however, to-day after the payment of one coil of copper wire and thirty-nine cloths."

"*Friday*, 28*th*.—We got away as quickly and quietly as possible this morning, fearing all the time lest we should be again stopped by the drunken chief, but we got away all right. The corn-fields of the Nyambwa folks lined our road for the first mile, after which the broad open plain extended as far as the eye could reach on either side. Scattered tembes and corn-fields the whole route and palm-trees now took the place, to a great extent, of the baobabs; a few scattered bushes broke the monotony of the salt-encrusted plain. To the westward now appeared a ridge looking like a blank wall right before us; a steep termination to the northward about three points north of our path merged off into the haze; southward, the ridge extended as far as I could see. Not a vestige of this sudden ascent (for it is really one immense steep *step* of 800 feet on to the plateau beyond) which has such a striking appearance, rising abruptly off this level plain. Half-way on our road we pass between two little sharp hog-backs of granite extending in a line about north-west and south-east, with a quarter of a mile between them; and now as we draw near Mizanza, the palms appear in great numbers.

"Stanley has truly described MIZANZA as being situate in a grove of palm-trees. Numerous and large tembes and corn-fields, herds of cattle and a small troop of donkeys, add to the lively scene. This place presents its romantic appearance only spoilt by the refuse and filth of the camps of many caravans. We camp amidst the palms, and are politely told that no hongo can be treated for to-day, for the people must have a chance to barter with our pagazi and get their cloth. On approaching Mizanza the ridge to our westward reminded me forcibly of the cliffs of England being approached from seaward. I could very well imagine the Shakespeare Cliff, and the termination or rather point to northward answered admirably to the South Foreland. As no hongo was to be done to-day I started off for the hills with Faragalla and another man, passing many tembes and large corn-fields, these latter extending close up to the foot of the hills, which rise abruptly off the level plain. We commenced the ascent where a spur enables the traveller to make it gradually and arrive at the top, 800 feet above the plain. Immediately beneath us and farther north the hill-side is almost wall-like. A pathway made by the natives in traversing the hills in search of building-wood leads right along the ridge forest clothed; the baobab, ebony, numerous acacias, and other trees thickly clothe the hills; a good soft grass covers the ground, and partridges, guinea fowls, and doves abound.

To the west the plateau extends at first somewhat brokenly; this ridge, or edge of the plateau, lies nearly true north and south. A view of the level plain of Ugogo was limited by a border of haze which prevented a distant view, and we returned to camp at dusk.

"*Saturday, 29th.*—In the early part of the day I was busily employed repairing some of our loads and preparing cloth for our men's posho—a job of some extent, some 230 two-yard pieces of calico having to be measured and cut off. The serving out, however, takes up the most time; but it is now greatly facilitated by the use of the tin tallies with which we have supplied the men—every man, as his name is called, showing his number. This matter settled, I had to hand out the hongo in instalments.

"*Sunday.*—Enjoyed a good day's rest. We met together in my tent in the evening for prayer and worship.

"*Monday, July 1st.*—Under weigh early, our road leading towards the northern point of the ridge before us; from here the elevation or mountain-wall trends north-westerly, with which our path is nearly parallel all the way to the tembes of Lugossy; the whole of this road is a dead level salt plain. On emerging from the grove of palms in which Mizanza is situate (which palms extend in a sort of belt, north and south), we come upon a bare plain, or rather marsh, its monotony varied, as viewed in the distance, with streaks of dirty white and bright green—the dirty white being a salt deposit, and the green a short marsh grass. For twelve points there is a clear horizon to northward, devoid of tree or bush. Here, about half a mile off, I saw two large ostriches (a fine ground for them); there are also many tracks of all kinds of game on the crisp, frost-like saline deposit.

"Lugossy consists of about sixteen tembes under the Chief Mgono Kamongah, a tall, slender person, of considerable importance in his own eyes; a few scattered palms in the immediate neighbourhood of the tembes relieve the otherwise monotonous scene, for there is naught else from north-west to north-east save the same bare plain; the people's gardens are close up against the foot of the hills. The Wagogo and Wahumba seem to live together here in amity. The Wahumba are certainly a distinct race, having their own particular features and manners. Here, as all through Ugogo, plenty of food was brought into the camp. The chief visited us this evening, bringing his battered and broken powder flask—he begged a new one—and his Prime Minister, a cunning old Myamwezi, carried two pistols for repair, but I could do nothing to them, for they both wanted new nipples. He sent us some milk this evening."

"*Wednesday, July 3rd.*—The step on to the plateau, along which our road

passes, becomes now less and less steep, until farther west, when we make the ascent beyond Mukondoku. There is a far more gradual (though still steep) slope out on to the plain, forming a border of forest and tangled vegetation between the plain and the hills. The people here are a thorough mix up of Wanyamwezi, Wahumba, and an inferior class of Wagogo. The Wagogo hereabouts smear their bodies with white clay in various hideous devices—a favourite one being whitened shins and thighs, with parallel wavy lines so stretched as to show the dark skin—also white dabs or beauty spots on cheeks and temples. Could do nothing towards settling the hongo to-day. Here, for the first time, the people, apparently immensely astonished, ran by the side of the caravan as Cameron describes. Messrs. Thomson and Hutley, being in front some distance, had passed by before attention had been thoroughly aroused, but by the time I passed the first tembes they came running to see the Masungu (Englishmen), and I was closely followed by a curious and increasing crowd.

"*Friday, July 5th.*—Started at daybreak in the morning; very cold; marched about one mile and a half, and halted on outskirts of Mukondoku. Here, though no hongo, they made us pay a few beads for the use of the water. Had a crowd of gazers here the whole time till we started off again in the afternoon. Went on about ten more miles, the last mile being the commencement of the ascent; entered a forest which here forms a border between the hills and the big plain. There is a very thick undergrowth in places. Camped in pleasant forest ground on ridge.

"*Saturday, July 6th.*—Up at daybreak and got to Simbo, three-quarters of a mile, and halted till afternoon; crossed a rocky mountain torrent bed, and, a little higher up, Simbo-water in a number of little granite basins, where, in the wet season, must be a fine cascade.

"*Sunday, 7th.*—Off again at daybreak (men without food), arriving at Koi Kirondah about eleven. Camped about half a mile beyond the town. Until two miles from the village the same fine forest land, which then opened upon large clearings on a gently undulating country covered with large corn-fields, and giving a well-to-do aspect to a large tembe of Wakimbu, many of whom we found industriously employed cutting the large posts of which their tembes are made; others were fashioning boxes, or rather bins, of bark—like huge bandboxes—forming most excellent receptacles for grain, &c.; they are stored on the roof tops; the maize-pods in bundles are elevated on poles in the same position. They also have a sort of rack, about four feet off the ground, but depressed in the middle, on which the matama is exposed and dried. These people, being almost devoid of ornament, although clothed more *decently* than the Wagogo,

appear to the traveller (fresh from Ugogo) as being almost in undress. The forest here supplies splendid wood for building purposes, and also all the useful barks, such as those used for lashings and for boxes, &c., &c.

"After crossing another wide undulation of spreading corn-fields, we arrived at the main tembe of Koi Kirondah. This is the largest and best-built tembe I have yet seen in the country; here is a little colony of Swahili, or Mrima men, and I must say that, unless they are engaged in slaving (and we saw no signs of it), they must be an immense civilizing influence upon the more savage races of the locality. Under the influence of these coast men, this tembe presents the appearance of quite a respectable and good-sized town. All the houses, or rather compartments, are half as high again as those solely of native architecture, while there is a great deal of respectable workmanship bestowed upon the building; comfortable doors and verandahs, plastered walls, and many other little additions to household comfort and cheerful appearance. There are also several clusters of houses. In the centre space one large house is built with huge wooden posts and an extensive verandah. It is the residence of some of the well-to-do traders—some resident, some guests—and here we squat on little stools or sit on the clean mats and talk with these people, who, on the whole, seem a very respectable lot of men.

"In the town generally, the native element seems comparatively small, and nearly all either working for, or in some way connected with, the coast men. Our pagazi were quite at home here, and in their best garments paraded about the town as if they were in Zanzibar; many had friends to greet, and all had bargains to make, for here is great plenty of beans and maize and matama, pumpkins and sweet potatoes, to say naught of the pombe and tobacco, in which they revelled during our stay. One enterprising townsman killed an ox, which was cut up in its skin in the public square, and, being disposed in quantities suitable for small purchasers, the meat was transformed very quickly into good Amerikani. I noticed the sem-sem seeds collected here in quantities for the manufacture of oil. Plenty of oxen, but few sheep, goats, and chickens. Some of the coast men in the town politely sent to our camp, each of the two mornings we were here, a liberal supply of good, sweet milk, which proved very acceptable to us. About fifteen of the late Lieutenant Smith's men were here on their way to the coast, and from them we had news of Mr. Mackay's progress. Here we obtained some Indian meal to make porridge, enabling us to enjoy that good morning refreshment without using the objectionable matama meal.

"*Monday, July 8th.*—Remained all day at Koi Kirondah to let men rest and buy food for the journey of a whole week before us without inhabitants.

"*Saturday, July 13th.*—Trouble again at starting, the men hanging round the fires till driven away. After considering this matter a good deal, I have determined to commence to enforce fines to-morrow for those who do not come out of their huts to take up the loads. Same alternate jungle and open forest with tracks of large game. We made an hour's walk in the morning and halted at a pool of fine clear water, beautifully cool, a small quiet pool in a nook in the forest, and having white and yellow lilies.

"*July 16th.*—The fine system promises to answer well. This morning we got away unusually early, and I did not even have to sound the time signal, every one of the loads being picked up at the start. Road generally through the same scattered forest, but more varied now, with open glades and broken ground. Fresh breeze during the day with flying clouds; night, fine and clear. Camped in the fine open forest. These forest camps (when good water is at hand) are the best we have: the old camps and bomas near villages are abominations. During the afternoon, while I was quietly seated in the tent repairing our flags, a cry was raised that one of the men had been carried off by a lion. I rushed out with my gun and with about 150 men armed with guns, spears, and clubs went off in pursuit; of course, such a wild army cleared the lion away very quickly, and he abandoned his prey, which turned out to be a zebra. The party I was with traced the lion a good way, but he was off far out of reach. Meantime, a party of our Wanyamwezi friends found the zebra, and by the time I arrived he was being jointed; in another few minutes all was shared out. Our Zanzibar men, of course, could not partake of this meat, but I see they do not refuse some of the spoils, his mane and tail and pieces of his skin being secured as dandy decorations for some of the swells.

"*Friday.*—Seven miles march, arrived at HITURAH. Eight or nine flourishing villages with extensive corn-fields and gardens, the latter laid out in high ridges for tobacco, beans, mhogo, &c. Camped in a corn-field; friendly chief; food brought for sale.

"*Saturday, 20th.*—A march of six miles brought us to KWIKURU, the capital of UYUI, a very large village, or rather town, with many evergreen-trees inside, the milk-bush hedges round the village giving it a very pleasing appearance. We camped about a quarter of a mile beyond the town, although, as we passed, SAID BIN SALIM sent out to invite us inside. Shortly after pitching camp, Mr. Thomson and myself went to visit the sheikh, meeting on the way messengers from him bearing a tray of rice and curry, and a bowl of milk. Said bin Salim, the late governor of Unyanyembe, we found to be a very respectable-looking old gentleman; and, although

not living in the style to which he had been used in his more comfortable circumstances, he still has the air and manner of a well-to-do Arab. There are several other Arabs and half-castes, and a goodly number of Zanzibar men and other followers, who are all respectful to, and seem to revolve round, the Said as their patron. Said bin Salim received us most amicably, and we conversed about the road, &c., and also about his deposition from the government of Unyanyembe, he complaining that he had had all his things taken from him, while Mr. Thomson explained to him that he had come to look at the country, &c. Shortly afterwards, I was obliged to leave in order to serve out our men's posho, and Mr. Thomson then presented his letters of introduction.

"*Wednesday, 24th.*—Started after the usual trouble and drive; one mile north-west by west brings to the North Gombe Nullah: the water standing in pools. The drift grass and wood high up in the trees show what an immense body of water must sweep past here in the rainy season. The actual nullah seems but a little trough in the bottom of the great watercourse into which the waters subside as they pass away; where the water has been is also well indicated by the luxuriance and fresh green tints of the herbage. Crossing the nullah we now enter the district of Ulikampori. Just before coming to KWIKURU (the capital) the forest opens on to a plain dotted with hills, and reveals a populous and flourishing country in the numerous well-to-do looking villages and surrounding corn-fields; much of this plain, however, is still boggy. Eight miles from camp brings us to the stockaded village of KWIKURU in Ulikampori. Inside the stockade this village is abundantly shaded with crowded plantain-trees and milk-bush; gardens with tobacco, beans, &c., outside. Speke's 'Ulikampori' must be south of this. The natives say there are other towns of Ulikampori to the south. This Kwikuru, as also our to-day's camp due west of it, is in lat. 4° 40′ south. Here we halted a short time to bring up the stragglers, and started across the plain in a winding path for our camp in Unyambewa. Threading our way through corn-fields we closely skirt three villages, all stockaded and thickly shaded and hidden with plantains and milk-bush. The houses inside are, some oblong with flat roofs (like pieces of tembes), others round with neatly thatched conical roofs. The people come out to stare; some are delving in their gardens, and others are already bringing food to sell in our camp. Outside two of the villages were little blacksmiths' shops. I went to one to see the operations. They showed me a coil of iron wire which had just been drawn; and except that the iron was of inferior quality the work was very good. The wire is drawn through little blocks of iron with holes of the sizes required, which

blocks are inserted firmly in a post. At some distance is a rude but effective windlass; a stout bark rope is secured to the end of the wire to be drawn, and being taken round the windlass is thus drawn. The forge was not here, and I only saw a few rough tools—hammer, tweezers, and chisel. The people seemed quite pleased for me to examine their things.

"*Thursday*, 25*th*.—Hazy and cold morning. We proceeded a full hour after sunrise. One mile and a quarter brought us to the large mud plastered tembe of KWIKURU of Unyambewa. Before us was a rolling country with thick and varied vegetation, but fewer trees. Through corn-fields, long grass, and between several hills, about north-west. Eleven more miles bring us to camp in thick grass and scrub. A short distance from KANORO, between the hills, we had to wade through several bogs of black mud, which is disagreeable after our long journey on dry hard ground. Passed the ruins of two villages, which we were told had been capsized during some of Mirambo's battles. One had been an extensive place; the vegetation around was very thick, and the ruins of the village itself were completely buried in a dense mass of vegetation, amongst which were plantains, corn, beans, milk-bush, potatoes, and creepers matting the whole together. Many of the various uganga, with which all the Wanyamwezi villages are supplied, still remain on the ends of some of the long stockade poles which rise up above the débris—old pots, calabashes, horns and skulls of game, &c. Many of our men stopped here and ransacked the wild gardens with some success, many obtaining potatoes and tomatoes.

"*Saturday*, 27*th*.—All lively and cheerful for the start to Mirambo's town. Descending gradually through grass and scattered bushes, and past a fine spring pouring out upon the road, we come to the North Gombe Nullah. Here are evidences of this river being in the rains an immense body of water, which just here must cover at times a large tract of country. There remains here about half of a long bridge said to have been built by Mirambo. It consisted originally of two rows of about 150 forked poles, which are four to six feet apart; there are beams across, covered with other poles longitudinally, forming the road. From here we ascend gradually about two miles to a large stockaded village. When I passed, the people were all out to greet us. I was followed for a quarter of a mile by about 150 women, of all sizes and ages, making the most terrible din, screeching, yelling, and singing at me, and dancing and running and flinging themselves about in a strange style. I was completely mobbed, and was told it was no impertinence, but genuine rejoicing at the arrival of the Wasungu; they followed me till they were tired out.

"And now, with slow and stately step, we march towards the great man's

tembe. Our new Union Jaek creeps along in the front, for it would not be dignified for the earavan to hurry now, in the opinion of our head men. As we approach guns are fired, and warriors and people run and pranee about like mad folks. Inside the tembe we find a square house—in course of ereetion—set apart for our aeeommodation, and the great MIRAMBO welcomes us to his KWIKURU. So is completed the seeond stage of the journey of the London Missionary Society's Tanganyika Expedition. To GOD we would give the glory and praise for our safety and many mercies."

SUMMARY OF OBSERVATIONS.

"From Mpwapwa to Mirambo's I have secured a good number of reliable latitudes, eaeh one being dependent upon altitudes both north and south (sometimes every other day). I have got sets of lunars at Mpwapwa, at Kwikuru of Uyui, of the position of which from Unyanyembe I obtained as reliable information as I eould. With Captain Speke's latitude of Unyanyembe, mine of Uyui, and the indepondent witness of several natives as to the direetion, I make Unyanyembe to bear from Kwikuru of Uyui, the residenee of Said bin Salim, S. 5° W. (true) at a distance of sixteen miles (geographieal). I also have material for a good section by observations with boiling point thermometer at every important change of altitude, the intervals being filled up by aneroid. The boiling point thermometers give most excellent result, and the aneroid I am using (Mr. Dodgshun's) keeps with them most satisfactorily. The error of eompass (one cannot safely call it 'variation' in such an iron country as this) has inereased more slowly than I expeeted. It will, doubtless, change with greater rapidity now that our northing is done.

"Captain Speke gives the latitude of a place called Ulikampori as 4° 46′ 27″. We found Ulikampori to be a distriet, and Kwikuru (the capital) of Ulikampori is in 4° 40′. On inquiry on the spot, I was told there were several more towns of Ulikampori south of this; one of these is perhaps Captain Speke's Ulikampori. Or, as likely as not, there is now no town at all there; for a year or two here is suffieient to ehange the whole face of a district as regards the position of its villages, whieh are anything but permanent. I just mention this to show how easy it is for a startling differenee of position to be made by two travellers, if these things are not taken into eonsideration. Until I ean prove satisfaetorily any error, I shall certainly believe in Captain Speke's latitudes. His modestly bare map I regard as a superior article, and his fellow-traveller's book is the best we have.

"The country from Kirasa to this place, Kwikuru of Urambo (*i.e.*, the

capital or chief town of Mirambo's country), may be divided for facility of description into four parts, or stages. From KIRASA in lat. 6° 42′ 30″, elevation 2,700 feet, to Mpwapwa, lat. 6° 22′, 3,200 feet, we are still in the coast or maritime region. Leaving the Mukondoku to our south, we gradually rise to Mpwapwa, along an enclosed plain; it can scarcely be called a valley. To the north, the lofty boundary of the Usagara Hills extends to Mpwapwa; south, the Rubeho forms a similar boundary; but between us and them are many isolated hills, of which Gombo Hill is one. As Mpwapwa is approached, the mountains of that range bound the view. Westward, forming the distinct boundary-line of the maritime region, the waters of Simbo and of the Mpwapwa stream are, in my opinion, mere tricklings left by an immense and irregular flow of water during the rains, which I suspect will alter the whole face of the country, will open the eyes of our Church Missionary Society friends, and reconcile the conflicting accounts we have got about the Gombo Lake.

"The Chunyo Pass is the back-door of the maritime region; a slight descent brings us to the plain of the Marenga Mkali—a plain which may be said to extend right through Ugogo, unless the break of elevated forest ridge between Kididimo and Nyambwa may be said to divide it into two portions. Assuming this, the first portion, consisting of the Marenga Mkali and Eastern Ugogo, exhibits a similar character throughout—a very gently undulating plain, with harsh, thorn, scrubby vegetation and small trees—its monotony broken by small irregular and rugged granite hills; a slightly elevated ridge, with a really beautiful forest, divides the first from the second portion of the second stage. Slightly descending from the forest ridge we enter this second portion, a flat plain, crusted with a salt deposit, the view bounded by a far horizon broken by the tall palm-trees which here form a new feature. South, the country is slightly more irregular. North, the level plain is a vast marsh, and, as far as we can see, unbounded by hill or rise. It was only on arriving at Mugondoku that the weather became sufficiently clear to enable us to place bounds to this vast level; we then saw that the dividing forest ridge extended far north, ending apparently in broken hills trending north-westerly, and thus forming some northerly, as well as easterly, boundary to the marsh.

"At Mizanza our second stage terminates abruptly at a wall (for here it is precipitous) of 800 feet, the elevated forest plateau forming the third stage. This wall, or 'step,' here extends north and south, but north of Mizanza it trends away to north-west and west-north-west, which bend we follow and mount into the third stage, a little beyond Mugondoku, the westernmost town of Ugogo. The third portion is the vast forest plateau

of Uyanzi and Unyamwezi, on to which we mount from Mugondoku, which extends almost unbroken to nearly the meridian of Unyanyembe.

"At Uyui we enter the fourth stage or portion, the hills and dales of Unyamwezi, which character continues to this place. The hills, often little elevated ridges, trend generally north and south, and in our western course we crossed many of their shoulders. The dales are seldom guiltless of a bog, and this, with the change of air, warns us that we are in a far different climate to that of the third stage, where we thoroughly enjoyed a comparatively bracing atmosphere. In this, the third stage, we also reached our highest elevation, about 4,400 feet, in the meridian of Jewe-la-Singa, and also made the greater part of our northing. Kwikuru of Uyui is in latitude 4° 53′, 3,924 feet, and this place, Kwikuru of Urambo, 4° 37′ 30″ and 3,815 feet. To continue the description of the fourth stage or portion:—To look at the avenue-like arrangement of hills on Speke's map, a hastily formed opinion might not reconcile it with my description, but it must be remembered that Speke here made a northerly course, and therefore, to him, these north and south hills would appear as represented, while to us, travelling westward, they would appear all over the country. This is the region of the Gombe Nullah—nullah, indeed—to the passing traveller the drift wood and grass in the trees overhead speak to him of some vast inundation rather than of a stream. The Gombe Nullah is the lowest drain of a vast body of water, whose general direction towards the Malagarasi is indicated by it. When we crossed the nullah at Ugombe, and again near here, it contained a few standing pools. This fourth stage has brought us on to the watershed of the Tanganyika.

"Much more interest is now awakened in the traveller by the distinct characteristics of the natives, as varied as the countries they inhabit, than in the mixed races of the maritime region. He is able now to say, this is an Mgogo, or an Mhumba, or an Myanwezi, as the natives come before him. I hope some day to give a more detailed description of these tribes than I have time for now. In our dealings with the natives the same tactics are necessary as in dealing with our own kith and kin, viz., a study of their character. The variations in our dealings correspond with the variations of the character and prejudices of those with whom we deal. The slow and deeply mysterious dealings of some of the petty coast chiefs contrast strongly with the off-hand, overbearing nature of the Wagogo (though they, too, have an air of mystery withal); and most strongly with the smart, business-like proceedings in this town of Mirambo's, though this cannot be said to be the characteristic of the Unyamwezi nation; it is the influence of an active chief with a comparatively large bump of organiza-

tion. The above-mentioned slowness and mystery, by-the-way, is frequently a mask for stupidity and indecision. As all the world over in dealing with peoples of differing characters and prejudices, so here, one must be slow and deliberate, or off-hand and business-like, bold or humbly patient, as circumstances require."

Mirambo and his Country.

Rev. J. B. Thomson—August 4th, 1878.

"We reached Mirambo's new town, which he is busy building, on the 27th of July. He received us most kindly, and has treated us very handsomely while we have been here. He has certainly done his best to show himself friendly to us; but when the novelty wears off I think he will not be so kind. His missionary will have to treat him with much firmness and kindness, never getting too familiar with him, but always treating him with respect. He wished us to remain a month with him, but when I told him how we wished to push on, and get houses built before the rains, he was willing to let us go, but expressed a hope that I would come back soon, and stay with him for a month. We leave here to-morrow morning, the 5th inst. We have been here a week. We have stayed a week, partly on Mirambo's account, but chiefly to let our lame and sick men get better. The chief has promised us men to go with us to show us the road. He says he has men who can go to Ujiji in five days, but it will take our caravan from twenty-five to thirty days to get there. [It actually took eighteen.] There is a near road through the Upa country, but the Mapa are very bad people, and it would not be safe for caravans to go that way at present. The chief has given us seven head of cattle and one fine sheep. I gave him two muskets, two pound tins of powder, two boxes of caps, my own camp-chair, one woollen blanket, five coloured cloths, and ten rupees, and £1 10s. in gold which he asked for specially. He sent for my two head-men, and told them to tell me that he loved me very much, but now he saw that I did not love him or I would not have kept the good guns to myself, and given him these poor things. He said he was not a pagazi to use such guns. I sent back word to him that we did not measure a man's love by what he gave; but the chief did not see it, and nothing would please him till I had to give him my own good rifle and he returned the two muskets, the powder, and caps. I was unwilling to part with this good and expensive gun, but I felt if it would aid in securing his friendship and help our work, it would pay us in the end to part with it. It will be of the utmost importance to our work on the Lake and to our communication with the coast to retain his friendship. At

present the chief is extremely pleased with his gun, and says he will do everything he can to help us both now and hereafter. He says he will help Broyon to get men to take our things on to the Lake as soon as he arrives here. If he does all he promises, my rifle will be money well spent.

"I took an early opportunity of explaining to him the object of our coming into the country and the nature of our work. He seemed pleased with what I said, but he thought the Wajiji would not learn, the Arabs had been too long among them. He said he wanted white people to live with him, and I told him there were some on their way now who would soon be here, who were going to live with him. I think this is a most excellent sphere for missionary labour; and prudent, cautious, and generally practical men would soon have abundant reward of their labours, but they will have to be very prudent in their conduct with the chief for two or three years till he gets to know what missionaries are. The country generally I would say is unhealthy, but I think pretty healthy places could be found for a station, and there are numerous fountains in the country, so that the missionary could grow his own food. He might not be able to get a fountain close to his house, but that would not matter much. There is one uncommonly fine fountain five miles from here, and the water could be led out easily, as it runs almost on the surface.

"This road is closed to wagons for years to come. We had quantities of tsetse-fly every day from Ugogo till we came here, and Mirambo says his country is full of it, and one has only to look at his cattle to see the truth of this statement. I do not see the remotest hope of using vehicles on this road until the whole country is thickly peopled. Long ago there was no fly in Mirambo's country. There were a thick population and many cattle, but there has been so much fighting among them that the people are all scattered and destroyed, and since then the fly has come and there are now very few cattle.

"Mirambo is about forty years of age, 5ft. 10in. or 5ft. 11in. in height, not stout, but firmly and well made, very active, far-seeing, and clever; mean if anything, but makes himself very agreeable. He has none of the put-on dignity which kings so often assume. He has twenty wives and five children living. His name is much feared among the natives, and I believe he will do good in his way. He is gathering together the many scattered tribes who live by plundering all they can. Already he has done a good work in this way between this and Uvinza. He says, two years ago caravans could not travel this road, but now travellers can go safely. As a boy, the chief was brought up among the Wangeni or Watuta. By-the-way, there are some of them here just now, and they speak Zulu, and I

can converse with them. Mirambo can also speak Kengoni, and I can converse with him very well. We have had many conversations together on religion and morals. He seemed much interested to hear that God was the Father of all men, and that He loved all, and that He was the Maker of everything, and that in Him everything lives, moves, and has its being.

"Kisessa, the governor of Unyanyembe, has sent a message to this chief to turn us out of the country, and he (Kisessa) is sending people into Ugogo to rob caravans. He is doing his best to stop white men coming into the country. Mirambo asked me to write a letter to Dr. Kirk for him, in which he urges Dr. Kirk to get Kisessa removed. Mirambo says his country is open to all white men, but Kisessa is doing his best to close it."

Mr. HORE says:—"Mirambo is a study—I have seen but very little of him, not enough to form an opinion; his people and his town tell of activity and organization; the far-spreading allegiance to him tells of a man of power, if not of influence; but, when one sees his child-like waywardness and surprise in the presence of white men, one loses sight of the great and firm man. From what little I have seen of Mirambo, however, I have certainly been favourably impressed. His acquired power and wealth do not seem to have spoilt the man. He is strictly temperate, and actively engaged, as far as I can see, trying to establish a nationality and promote the progress and improvement of his people. He longs for *fundis* (handicraftsmen) to improve his works, and I think entertains a genuine good feeling towards white folks; regarding them, I fancy, as a people who will bring good things into his country."

Mr. HORE'S JOURNAL (*continued*).

"*Monday, August 5th.*—Got up very early to start caravan, despatched our mail to the coast in charge of Assani and Isa, Hamadi Seringe, and Mabruk Maluk. The men came along for the loads in very good time, and all seemed wonderfully refreshed by their stay here; Mirambo came on astern, shortly after we started, with Mr. Thomson. Walked off over a gently undulating elevated plain, and this is certainly by far the best bit of country in the neighbourhood of Mirambo's town; scattered and stunted trees and bushes. Road bends to north of true course. Camped in the village of Uyoa, which contains a large mud-brick house belonging to Mirambo, who keeps one of his wives here—the house is called Kanongo; there are ruins also of another house of the same kind. The village contains some neat little round houses, and is surrounded with the (now) inevitable milk-bush hedge.

"*Tuesday, 6th.*—Got out of the village with the usual excitement. Our

road is over the same elevated undulating plain. Passed by eleven villages on the march, many of them consisting almost entirely of mere bee-hive grass huts. The Wanyamwezi make very nice bark boxes of various sizes, with attempts at ornament, and have a good notion of preserving provisions in them and various other receptacles. I saw a bark box or bin to-day, four feet in diameter. Sweet potatoes are very abundant; long grass in places, scattered bushes and stunted trees, except a few palms and tamarinds; villages stockaded, and having milk-bush hedges. At five miles on road we leave Urambo and enter Usange; water in a few pools and puddles. Camp at village Kwikuru of Usange. Time on march five hours and fifteen minutes. This evening two messengers arrived from Mirambo to tell us that the little party of Watuta we saw at his town had left suddenly; and that, from this and some information let out by one whom he made drunk for the purpose, he warned us to hurry on to the Malagarasi River with all speed lest the Watuta should have hostile intentions towards us: beyond the Malagarasi it is thought we shall be safe; the country being thickly populated.

"*Wednesday, August 7th.*—Passed over same level country, except that at three and a half to four miles on march we passed through half a mile of fine forest tree jungle, abundant tracks of large game: six hours on march, a weary time for the pagazi and very hot. Total, sixteen miles and three-quarters.

"*Thursday, 8th.*—Pagazi show that they suffer from yesterday. All the march through forest, with a gradual dip about middle of march, after which we rise again. At three miles passed through the large village Kwikuru of Usagosi (Chief Karundi), and at nine miles another large village (Chief Marui), with a fine pool of water—the road is then through waterless forest for the rest of march. All very hot and tired and many stragglers. Camped inside a very small stockaded village of Usagosi after a march of fifteen miles and a half, time nine hours.

"*Friday, August 9th.*—This hard travelling is beginning to tell on our men, making it difficult to get away in the morning; alternate forest and open glades with scattered bushes—almost level—but rough ground over the hard-baked deep mud; foot-marks of man and game; the elephants and rhinoceros have left immense holes in some places where the mud has been soft. At two miles and three-quarters passed a village on our left hand, then the large stockaded town of Kwikuru of Ugala, where for the first time I saw human skulls stuck on poles. These large villages have mostly a huge hedge of the milk-bush and clumps of plantains forming a barrier outside the stockade of the village—the intervening space being

used as garden, and often consisting of a tangled and overgrown mass of ground-nuts, sweet potatoes, yams, tomatoes, pumpkins, &c., which, together with the steam from numerous small standing waters, render the close neighbourhood of these villages anything but salubrious. The next village we passed was in the district Uvungu, and is ruled by the Chief Karangu; he is commonly termed 'Mtoto Mirambo,' being some relation of the great man's. When we passed this village it was only partly completed, surrounded by a fine strong stockade, and the people busy erecting round houses as at Urambo. We camped between the hedge and stockade of another large village called Ugala, in a luxuriant garden, in which our oxen were permitted to roam at pleasure, and thus got a fine feed of green young shoots. We are told that the lions are numerous hereabouts, but did not hear them during the night. Troubled very much by swarms of mosquitoes. Six hours and fifty minutes on march. Too cloudy for sights.

"*Saturday, August* 10*th.*—Great trouble to get the men and loads away —many being sick and tired—so we made a late start; passed through thin forest and many palm-trees to the village of Kanyepo, after which we descended slightly and waded for two miles, ankle deep and sometimes knee deep in water. The distinct and permanent water-marks upon every tree and bush form a perfectly straight line as viewed in the distance, from the ground to the water-mark being of a much darker shade than the rest of the wood; the line is also continued most distinctly round many little hillocks which in the rains are islets. As we wade along here the water-mark is a clear foot above my head, and this level extends away to the north to the Malagarasi, the line of verdure bordering which is now clearly discernible.

"Soon after leaving this village we enter Nvinsa and camp inside a large village abounding in stockades, and hedges, and overgrown gardens, Kasabula's in Nvinza. The North Gombe Nullah, here the eastern arm of the Malagarasi, flows parallel with our path one mile and three-quarters to the northward, with low banks; indicating the presence, in the masika [rainy season], of immense marshes. This village of Kasabula's is of good size and very much divided up, the people evidently having an idea of little private gardens fenced round with their houses. They have several arrangements for making salt here—the dirty mass of mud and sand and water, in a large bark box, on top promises little, but the clear salt water is dripping out beneath. I went out a little way with our Mirambo's guide to look at the river about a mile and three-quarters north; it is called here the *Nyika;* but they are sure about its being 'the same water

as the Gombe Nullah'—that 'it is not the Malagarasi'—but that 'it runs into that river a little farther down.' This village they say used to be called Usenye; and I think it perhaps is the Usenye of Burton and Speke. A good mercurial altitude of Vega, simply corrected for refraction by Norris's tables (without correction for barometer and thermometer), gave lat. 4° 59′ 46″, which is exactly the latitude Speke gives of Usenye. A mean of stellar observations north and south on two successive nights agree in placing it in lat. 5° 0′ 10″.

"*Sunday*, 11*th*.—A day of rest and wonderful quiet considering we were inside a village. We have always been enabled to meet together in peace and comfort in my tent—the people listening wonderingly to our hymns. Now Mr. Dodgshun is not with us to conduct the music, we use Sankey's hymn-book, and always manage somehow to raise a tune.

"*Monday*, 12*th*.—Very glad to get the caravan out of the village. I have a dead-set against camping with the caravan inside a village; it is all very well when one is travelling alone and light; but not with a caravan. Kasabula, I am glad, has now advised against doing so. Marched through thick growth of grass and bush and stunted forest; at three miles passed across another patch of over-flow one mile with eight feet water-mark; at seven miles, came to a ruined village said to have been destroyed by Mirambo, district of Usunsu, and shortly afterwards arrive at the first of Katalambula's villages beyond which we camp. Heaps and heaps of sweet potatoes, the people busily cutting them up to dry in the sun. Katalambula is living or has gone on ahead to the ferry, but the hongo man or representative of Msogera, the Sultan of Uvinza, is here; also the representative of said Katalambula, besides brothers and other important persons, who unitedly put in a claim for very large hongo, which is finally settled by paying them twenty-three doti (two pieces) Amerikani, twenty doti (ten pieces) of kaniki, three durbwani, three sonbayah, three sumpunga, three doti handkerchiefs, and one sahari."

"*Wednesday*, 14*th*.—A winding and descending road through little bogs, over shoulders of small irregular hills, past several ruined villages, and so through more hills and broken ground down to the river, which, from here, looks like a vast marsh. The camp is on the slope of a hill, and looks right over the river below us; it appears from here rather like a huge swamp. Settled hongo for the river to-day by paying thirty cloths—viz., eleven doti Amerikani, ten doti kaniki, two sumpunga, two sahari, one dowli, one durbwani, and three sonbayah, also two fringed sonbayah—one each for Mzogera and Katalambula.

"*Thursday*, 15*th*.—Waited an hour owing to delay of the boatmen, but

after a good looking up and agitation were enabled to get off and down to the river about eight o'clock. A descending path of a quarter of a mile brings right into the marsh, which here borders the river on either side; from edge to edge, including the river, is three-quarters of a mile. The deep water where we crossed was divided in two by a central patch of mud bank over which the canoes have to be dragged; only these two central deeps are at all clear of the long, tangled, rope-like grass with which the rest of the river is covered, and to a great extent masked. We had to wade thigh deep for 500 or 600 yards through this marsh in order to reach a little hillock or island which was made the starting point for the boats.

"The passage of the river by our caravan occupied five hours and a half —there being about fourteen bark canoes, eighteen feet long by eighteen inch beam, and three dug-outs, rather shorter, broader, and decidedly more substantial. On the arrival of the canoes at the starting place, we found that we should have to pay each canoe-man for every passage he made, although the chief had promised yesterday that the hongo he received should cover every expense of the crossing. In this paying of fares I expended forty-eight yards of calico and about six pounds of beads. The boats generally took two men and their loads at a time, for which were paid half to a yard of calico, or a few beads.

"It was nearly three p.m. when, all the men and loads having been got off, I myself embarked; just when I was ready to go a canoe arrived bearing for me a dish of stewed fowl and potatoes, which Mr. Thomson had considerately forwarded from the other side.

"I found our camp to be in lat. 5° 5′ 27″, two miles north of the place where Burton and Speke and Cameron crossed, but still the crossing was from 'Ngaga' to 'Mpete,' these being the names of the districts on the east and west banks respectively.

"*Friday*, 16*th*.—Got started this morning in reasonable time. The road led through thin forest for the first six miles with broad slabs of sandstone; sometimes a slight descent led across little bogs fed by streams of fine, but often iron-impregnated water. After this the road began to wind about fearfully, and I soon became aware, by coming upon the caravan halted and disputing about the road, that the track was lost. Here I was told that Mr. Thomson and those with him (the vanguard) had gone on a path which led north by east, but I was sure this could not be right. By compass I soon decided which was the right direction, and we proceeded.

"Messrs. Thomson and Hutley, however, turned up about two hours afterwards by the same road we had come, very weary, and having come back to the village the other side of the pori and then followed us. Hamees, the

guide provided for this part by Said bin Salim, had proved altogether incompetent, and had led them far astray. Served out the men's posho and decided to remain here over Sunday."

"*Monday, August* 19*th.*—A close morning. I am tired of describing the 'getting away.' After a little broken ground, the road to-day lies over the same elevated plain with occasional dips containing streams of fine water, spreading out into bogs, and sometimes forming pools; here and there, traces of iron revealed in a stream with a shiny scum. Farther on, fine forest lands, with outcrops of horizontal strata of sandstone. At two miles and a quarter on road we passed Pasumba's village. To the north of our road is a level open country, relieved, however, to north-east by an isolated hill ridge, which is conspicuous—its highest point bears from Pasumba's north-east by east (comp.), and its lay is north-west and south-east. From here we rise slightly on to a fine forest land. At three miles a small village. And, after a long march, we come to the River Rusige, rising here south-westerly.

"*Tuesday.*—One of these ridges, high and conspicuous, close on our northern hand at starting. Nine miles and three quarters bring us to the Ruguon River, spanned by a rough bridge consisting of poles, apparently pitched into and across the little river bed at random until accumulated sufficiently for men to walk or clamber over. It proved a long and weary march, many of the pagazi lying down at short intervals. I was eight hours on the march, and the last man did not arrive till one hour afterwards. Camped a little west of the river. Spring is approaching. The trees are all sending forth their green young shoots, not, as at home, here and there a leaf, but in great moist light green masses, affording most juicy tit-bits for the elephants hereabout, whose tracks are numerous. We saw striking evidence to-day of the immense strength of these beasts in several shattered and prostrate trees, which they had knocked down to crop off the fresh shoots. Arranged this evening for Mr. Thomson to go on to Ujiji in order to find a suitable camping place. Overclouded all day and at night.

"*Wednesday, August* 21*st.*—The men are much livelier to-day, and we both got away well and made a good march. Nearly the whole track leads through a very thick forest with long grass, and now and then strips of dense jungle to right and left of path. About half-way on march the forest was on fire, and myself and a few of the rear men had to wait some time for its subsidence, the thick long grass burning up very rapidly before a fresh south-wester. Arrived in camp a quarter of a mile west of River Masungwe in five hours and a half. Overclouded all forenoon—too cloudy for sights.

"*Thursday, August 22nd.*—The men are all anxious to get to Ujiji, and were ready for a start this morning before daylight. First three miles through undulating forest, and then alternate ridges and valleys and broken ground. To our north the Mountains of Uhha. Crossed three small rivers, feeders of the Ruche; one at two miles and three-quarters, one at five miles, and the other in the valley at eight miles, formed the boundary of Ukaranga. The last three miles of march over a hill broken up into holes and steep slopes covered with bamboos; the hollows and ravines full of a luxuriant growth of palms, creepers, plantains, &c., forming thick, dark, damp masses of vegetation. A pleasant little brook meanders through the hollow, and we camp, after a march of eight hours and three-quarters, one mile west of the old site of Niamboya.

"*Friday, August 23rd.*—Everybody, myself included, in a great hurry to get to Ujiji. We got away just before daybreak. Crossing the pretty little brook which winds round the broken bamboo hills, over another bamboo hill, and then along the side of a long slope through scattered forest, with great variety of stone fragments, we slightly ascend until, at four miles and a quarter, we are on the top of a ridge, and begin to descend towards the winding valley through which the Ruche flows. From here we get the first view of the Tanganyika; we overlook Ukaranga Bay, and plainly see the point Kasimbo, which bears west by west half south. From where I stood the valley was hidden by the tree tops beneath me, so that it looked like a great gradual descent of tree tops right to the Lake. Perhaps I should have taken off my hat and shouted had mouth and hands not been both fully occupied at the time with my breakfast. As it was, I sat down on a camp-stool and finished my breakfast with this glorious view before me.

"The pagazi were rapidly descending the rugged and stony path, and I must keep up the impetus; we had never marched like this before. Hurrying up to a party of men I would shout to them to go on, and as I passed them shout to them again to come on. Juma hurried them from behind, and Faragalla, alternately laughing and scolding at them, seemed to be everywhere. We passed over two smaller hills in descending, and then, instead of striking across the valley straight to the ridge of hills overlooking Ujiji, as Stanley seems to have done, we made a long detour to north-west to avoid the bog into which the river is spread out here, eventually crossing the river at eight miles and a quarter on route. The Ruche was here from ten to thirty yards wide, a very winding course with many elbows; lower down it spreads out in places into wide marsh. The river has many deeps and shallows. Where we crossed it the first half was

thigh deep, the second knee deep, and a swift current. I can quite understand now how one of Burton and Speke's routes crosses the Ruche twice; Mr. Thomson, who went over it this morning early, tells me he crossed it four times. Now a wide detour north to west to south-west brings us, after crossing several hills, a considerable feeder of the Ruche, another small stream, and two small but deep pools, to the Ujiji gardens; a dense plantation of plantains, palms, beans, and little open gardens of maize and potatoes. Winding through these gardens, a long ascent at last brings us up to the heights overlooking Ujiji and the glorious Tanganyika beyond. Between the Ruche and Ujiji, this elevated ascent and ridge is dry and wholesome (except to the north-west, where there is a hole and little swamp), and the air seems good and fresh. The valley of the Ruche on the one side, and the hollow of Ujiji, filled up as it is with damp groves of palms and plantains, on the other side, are bad. Here the caravan halt according to my orders, that all may come up and proceed in proper order. Three-quarters of an hour brings all hands together (except that Mr. Hutley and his party—the vanguard—have missed their way and not yet turned up; I sent Faragalla and another man after them). Ammunition had been served out to the men for the march through the pori, after leaving Mirambo's, and, as I knew it would never be returned after the journey, I thought we might as well have a little benefit out of it somehow; so I gave the men permission to make the usual display and noise as they entered Ujiji. Meantime, I had retired to the bush and donned clean attire (after having first carefully ascertained that there was no more bog on the road), and gave the order to proceed. As we descended towards Ujiji, the open descent, bare of trees, showed off the whole caravan to good advantage at a glance; and never in my life have I seen a procession which has given me such joy and pleasure. Yonder is Ujiji, towards which we have so long marched and waded, and here, in due order, are our goods intact and ourselves in excellent health. Two hundred and twenty-five men in single file, each, save the head man, with his load on head or shoulder. In front walks the portly and consequential Songoro, bearing the Union Jack with white border; then the pagazi's Kilangozi, with lofty head dress of nodding ostrich plumes, perseveringly working his legs to give due sound to the iron bells hung round his knees; then come box and bale, bag and bundle, tents, pots, and kettles, and little bundles of matting and cloth (the 'bed' so easily walked off with). In the centre of the procession Juma Mackay displays, on long bamboo, the dove of peace with olive branch. After the last load, I march in orthodox position as master of the caravan, followed by the head man, Juma, with his three stripes; and his

mate Sudi closes the rear with the English ensign. As we near the town the people run to look; it is a great day for them (and indeed it is one for us); some of our leading pagazi shout to the rest, who answer in chorus; and Juma fires his gun as a signal for a salute—bang, bang, now in front, now behind, and anon a 'pistola' vies, with its big charge of powder, with the larger weapons. Juma and Sudi, close behind me, seem to be trying who can make the most noise with their gun, the excitement resulting in Juma firing into the ensign and giving it a sad tear; and at that I well know they are congratulating themselves that I am in an excellent humour. We entered the town and camped in the gardens of Bwana Musa. Mr. Hutley turned up shortly afterwards, and the men who had lost their way came in before dark.

"Praise God!"

Arrival at Ujiji.

Mr. Thomson—Ujiji, Tanganyika, August 25, 1878.

"We arrived here on Friday, the 23rd, all in good health and strength. I hope you got my letter from Mirambo's. We have just been eighteen days in coming from there to this place. I am sending three men off with letters this morning, trusting they will reach Zanzibar in time for the October mail. They have very short time to do it in—about forty-five days—but I think they will reach in time, and I am sure it will be a great pleasure to you to know that we have arrived safely. We had to pay fifty-six cloths at Katalambula's, the amount they charged us for hongo, and again we had to pay forty-four yards of calico and six pounds of beads to the ferry-men for bringing us across the Malagarazi River. This is all we have had to pay since we left Mirambo's, but I am sure, if Mirambo had not sent men with us as far as the Malagarazi, we should have had to pay much more.

"Through God's blessing we have performed one of the quickest and most prosperous journeys which have been done to Ujiji. We were just seventy-three days from Mpwapwa, we have lost none of our goods, and we have had few of those troubles which other travellers seem to have had. I cannot tell you how pleased we are to get here. I came on in front on Friday to look for a good camping-place, but could not find one, so we pitched our tents in the town, and yesterday Mr. Hore and I travelled all over in search of a good camping-place, and we found a most healthy-looking site for our station, close on Kigoma Bay. It is the highest hill about here, but there is no good running stream near it, and if we wish to make a garden to grow wheat, we will have to make it at some distance

from the station. We will move to this place to-morrow and pitch our camp there, until we try further to get a place as healthy with a running stream close to it. The place I speak of is about three miles from Ujiji, and can be seen from it. We have got no letters since two days after we left Mpwapwa."*

Settling in Ujiji.—Mr. Hore.

After describing Mr. Thomson's very serious illness, Mr. Hore continues:—"Hutley and myself continue strong and in good health. We can get all ordinary food required in the daily market here, and with our grand stores of preserves I have yet been at no loss for cookery for the sick. We have hired a house for a term of twelve months from an Arab, one Bin Nassúr, at the rate of 25dols. per month, with a good piece of garden ground attached, containing a spring of water for irrigation and a few plants, plantains, bananas, and pomegranates and papaws in bearing; also cotton. The house is undergoing extensive repairs, and for the present we are living in our tents set up under an extensive shade, or temporary house of reeds and grass. The house will be ready in a week or two. It is spacious, of the Arab tembe style, with roof, with enclosed yard, out-houses at the back, capable of accommodating four or five persons, with good private rooms, a general room, a roomy verandah, two store-rooms, a pantry, bath-room, kitchen, and out-house, with some other mysterious little upper chamber or granary. It is in certainly the highest and best situation in Ujiji, and at its north-eastern extreme open from the east-north-east to south with a front view of the Lake. We have also hired from Said bin Habib his boat, likewise for a term of twelve months, for the sum of 800dols., 400dols. having been paid (in paper on Zanzibar) on striking the bargain, the other half to be paid in six months. This appears at first sight an exorbitant price, but, as far as we can make out, Cameron paid to the value of 600dols. for the use of a smaller boat for a few weeks. The Arabs all agree in their accounts of the large sums of money they (the boats) can make by conveying caravans across the Lake, and, as you will see farther on, we are precluded from purchasing a boat or building one. I believe I could have got this boat for 900dols., the old gentleman's named price being 1,200dols. This boat is the best in Ujiji, and of the kind is good and strong, but very heavy, with a stern something like a Chinese junk; she is thirty-eight feet long over all, and I am in good hope of fitting her up pretty comfortably. I have already got a good part of

* This letter reached the Directors in London on Monday, November 11th, having been only seventy-eight days in transit from hand to hand.

the carpenter's work done to her, having retained one of our pagazi, who proved to be a Zanzibar shipwright, to work with me.

"The stores I have brought to fit her out will just, I think, be appropriate for her. I reckoned roughly, if you recollect, for a forty-feet boat. Mr. Hutley is busy at various little matters, and already has a saw-pit going; but there is no wood here, it will have to be brought by boat. He is making tables and stools for the house, &c. The boat will be ready, I expect, before it will be well for me to be away from here long at a time. Said bin Habib is to supply me with the wood, nails, cotton, and asphaltum for caulking, &c., which we require for the boat. He is also giving me a little canoe for a dingy, and has lent me an Arab adze suitable for my Zanzibar workman. The Arabs gaze in apparently friendly wonder at our proceedings; but more of this.

"We arrived here on Friday, August 23rd, and were greeted most cordially by all the Arabs, or rather, I should say, the Sultan's subjects, for there are only four or five real Arabs here. Several of them sent us large trays of food. One Musa, to whom we had a letter of introduction from Said bin Salim, of Uyui, was most marked in his attention. We camped in his shamba, and he expressed himself, and still does so, and, I think, acts up to it, as having ourselves and our caravan 'all upon his head.' The day after our arrival, in accordance with the promise of Muinyi Heri, the Wali, that we could choose our own camping-place, Mr. Thomson and I, accompanied by a young Arab, a *protégé* of the Wali's, proceeded to Kigoma, a place which I had long since pitched upon, in my own mind, from study of the available maps and books, as the site for our mission station. On a hill overlooking that bay, and about three miles and a half from Ujiji, we placed a little pile of stones to mark the spot of our choice for a camping ground, and, probably, for a temporary station.

"Here in Ujiji we eat, drink, and sleep, as it were, in the public square, our every movement is known, and that same night it was officially announced to us that the Arab community of Ujiji requested (?) that we should not move from our present camp until we had fully made known to them our purpose in coming here; and whether we intended to stay or otherwise, and the like. They moreover requested our attendance at a public meeting to be held on the Monday for that purpose.

"On the Monday forenoon we appeared before the assembly at the house of the said Muinyi Heri, and in a very friendly conversation explained to the Arabs that we had come here like Livingstone or Cameron or Stanley, to look at the country and Lake and people; that we probably should stop

in the country and endeavour to teach the people many things which they did not know but that we did, and to endeavour to improve their condition morally and generally; that we wished to be friendly with all we might meet, and would willingly endeavour to forward and promote trade by any information we could give them, &c., but that we did not wish to trade ourselves; and finally that we could not say yet whether we should stay in Ujiji or not. To this the Arabs unitedly replied that the Sultan in his introductory letter had said nothing about our staying in the country; that we having been placed 'upon their heads' by the Sultan, they could not think of our living for the present anywhere out of the town of Ujiji, where we should be beyond their protective influence, and, on the other hand, that, fearing what the Sultan might say to such proceedings, they could not risk offending him (not yet knowing what we might be going to do) by allowing us to acquire a possession in the country, either ashore or afloat, until they heard further from him. We must therefore write to Zanzibar, and they would do the same, to hear what the Sultan might say about us; and until that time we could purchase neither house nor boat, but were at perfect liberty to secure the temporary use of any house or boat in the place, and further, for the same reason, we must not build either, but can go to and fro on the Lake and on shore whither we will.

"I have written fully to Dr. Kirk on this subject, and requested him to use his influence to obtain for us a suitable letter from the Sultan. Mr. Thomson wrote to the same effect by our returning pagazi, in case they might reach the coast before this mail.

"I cannot think that Ujiji town will be the place for our station. The natives are not here—only Arabs, Wangwana, and their slaves and hangers on. The natives live near the beautiful Bay of Kigoma, with its elevated sites, its harbour, and natural breakwater, and still farther north, on the wooded heights of Bemba, all still in the district of Ujiji.

"The Arabs here are generally agreed that there is a month yet before the rains. After repeated stellar observations I can make the latitude of Ujiji no other than what is virtually the same as Captain Speke's, viz., 4° 54′ 50″. On Cameron's map of the Lake (R.G.S.) the latitude is 4° 58′ 3″.

"The two boiling point thermometers give respectively for the height of our house (which is about sixty feet above the Lake), 2,787 feet and 2,735 feet. Cameron calls the altitude of the Lake 2,710 feet.

"The Arabs say that the grass in the Lukuga was all clean swept away last rains by the rising of the Lake, and that it is now an out-flowing river. One of them, Abdullah, went down it to the Kamolondo Lake, and had an encounter with the natives (!)."

Death of the Rev. J. B. Thomson.

Mr. E. C. Hore—Ujiji, October 17th, 1878.

"I hope ere this a telegram has informed you of the trial which God has called us to bear. At the time of writing my last letter to you, I fully believed, as I then told you, that Mr. Thomson was in a fair way to recovery. He had indeed, in a very great measure, as far as I could judge, recovered from the first serious attack with which he was seized; but it proved to be only the last effort of his naturally strong constitution in its attempts to oppose the progress of fatal disease. From that very day on which I wrote, Wednesday, September 18th, the poor sufferer gradually relapsed, and quietly went home to Jesus (after another period of insensibility which followed a second fit) on Sunday afternoon, September 22nd, about a quarter-past two o'clock. So has our heavenly Father seen fit to take from us one of our number, and one who had often been thought to be the strongest among us. His will be done.

"Hutley and I had an anxious time of it; but the anxiety after Mr. Thomson's death and the call for action, I think, kept us both up. We both stopped up on the night of Mr. Thomson's death. Hutley made a coffin of teak planks, the only material obtainable; it was then covered with black canvas and a tin plate etched with nitric acid, so as to record the name and date. The next day was one of anxious waiting, first for permission to dig the grave in the place I had chosen, then as to a rumour that the Wajiji were hindering our men, and finally for the return of our men, that we might be strong enough to carry the heavy coffin; at last, however, the day was so far gone that we were obliged to borrow six men from our landlord, and proceed to the grave.

"We buried the poor mortal remains on the hill at Kigoma, about five miles north and west of this place (on Monday evening, the 23rd of September), a spot which I had previously visited in company with Mr. Thomson, and the situation of which he was pleased with. He was followed to the grave by all our men, who also knelt reverently round it while, in simple service, we committed the body to the earth in sure hope of a glorious resurrection unto life eternal. You will recollect that, on leaving Mpwapwa, our personal outfits were reduced as low as possible. The bulk of Mr. Thomson's property is therefore yet to come. I have, however, selected from what is here one pagazi load, consisting (except a few pieces of cloth for packing) entirely of such things as there can be no doubt it would be desirable to send home—namely, letters, diaries, watches, Bibles and a few other presentation books, &c., &c. This

pagazi load has just started for the coast by one Juma Mselim, leader of a caravan bound to Bagamoyo."

Mr. HUTLEY adds:—"I need hardly say how great his loss is to our already small party, especially as one to whom we all looked as our leader and guide in the ordinary matters connected with our Mission. For myself, I felt that in losing him I was losing a very dear friend, from whom I have received help and comfort at all times when I may have needed it, and one who has helped me forward very much, both by precept and example, in that Diviner life which it is our constant duty to strive to.

"As soon as possible after his death, we consulted how best to proceed. Having some planks, which I had cut up for a table, I set to work with these, and ere the next morning our poor friend's body was placed in this rough coffin, and on the following day (Monday, September 23rd) we buried him at Kigoma, a very pretty place some distance from any village or garden. It is on a spot overlooking the Lake, and it is also one which he himself had visited and approved as a suitable locality for a mission station.

"Mr. Hore and I have visited the place once since the day on which we buried our friend. We had a good look round the neighbourhood, and we saw several places which are worthy of further examination with regard to the formation of a station. Among other advantages, there are those of a little bay, into which Mr. Hore has been recommended to place his boat, as it is the quietest piece of water in the neighbourhood. A *soko*, or market, is also held in the vicinity, and wood can be easily obtained; whereas here we have had to buy fire-wood, although we do not now, but send our own men to cut it."

OCCUPATIONS AND INFLUENCE OF THE MISSION.

"As regards work, since we have been here I have been busy in making furniture and fittings for the house. Among other things, I made a few camp-stools, and these, in the eyes of the Arabs, who are our frequent visitors, are almost the height of skilled work: to two of them, to whom we have been indebted for their hospitality, we made a present of one each, and they both seemed most highly pleased.

"With regard to our work as a mission party, we have seemed to progress rather slowly with the people whom we came to deal with more especially. However, when we first came here, the Wajiji passed us by without looking, and on asking an explanation I was told they were afraid. Now, I am glad to say, they come to see us very frequently—some for the purpose of trade, others out of curiosity. One old Mjiji elder visited me some days ago, in company of a young Arab, who is a friend of his.

After showing him various things — not forgetting our most precious one, the 'Bible'—he declared, in his own language, that, from the time of his great-grandfather till now, no one had seen such wonderful things as he had seen in this one day.

"You will be pleased to hear that, by our simple presence here, our influence is felt, and we are doing some good. Only yesterday I was told that, since we have been here, there have been but very few floggings amongst our landlord's slaves, and he has a great number; and the slaves say it is because of our presence here, and that before we came he had thrashed a slave to death. A caravan, also, which left a few days ago, taking with it a number of slaves for sale at the coast, conveyed most of its human merchandise out of the town before daylight. One of our own men told me that they were marched in chains, with a gun in front and one behind. Thus, by degrees, we are making ourselves felt, and, ere long, the poor down-trodden African may have cause to rejoice that we are here as his friends. God grant that the day may soon come when they shall rejoice that we are here, not only as their friends, but as their instructors in the path of life, and of that God of whom, now, their notions are so very vague."

Movements of the Rev. A. W. Dodgshun.

Bigilo, 3rd Camp from Bagamoyo, August 21st, 1878.

"Just a line or two to inform you of our progress with the second through caravan. We got away from the neighbourhood of Bagamoyo on Monday, 19th inst., with a large caravan, for M. Broyon is entrusted with goods for the Belgian expedition, and for the French Roman Catholic missionaries, who seem all to have suffered from inexperience of the mode of transport, and to have expended their goods more rapidly than they anticipated. Experience in this country seems to be a very expensive commodity. I have had to engage a small number of Wanyamwezi to carry my baggage, and I am glad to say that transport is so cheap and plentiful this year that I have only had to pay 6.50dols. each for the journey to Mirambo's, instead of 12dols. (M. l'Abbé Debaize's price), or even 20dols., which are usually paid. Then the food for these men is much cheaper than that which we have hitherto paid to the Zanzibar men, and the loads are some 10lbs. heavier than those of the latter."

Mpwapwa, October 1st, 1878.

"I wish to write a line or two, sending by favour of the Church Missionary Society, to announce our arrival here in safety, and to acknowledge

the receipt, about twelve days ago, of your letter accompanying that to the party.

"For the help of future coadjutors out here, I intend making a list of the things we have found needful and useful in our journeys and settlements. By this means I trust that much unnecessary expenditure may be avoided, and greater efficiency obtained."

MAWARA, UGOGO, OCTOBER 28TH, 1878.

"You will doubtless wonder to see that I am no nearer to Urambo or the Lake than this, the first hongo station on the road. We have been detained at least a month at Kirasa and Mpwapwa by the dearth of Wanyamwezi. Now, however, we are going on again, always excepting this iniquitous hongo system, which has already caused us to stay over eight days here, and is not likely to be settled for two days more. Pombe-drinking and perhaps the influence of Kisessa of Unyanyembe are the hindrances; although several minute occurrences have given them an excuse to annoy us more. The demands have increased since my brethren passed; water must be dearly bought, but food is not dear. Since the change of the moon we have had very stormy weather, with wind and rain. To-night threatens, too. I cannot add much to my last letter. I have not much hope of a very favourable reception by Mirambo, for I am only 'little master,' like Messrs. Hore and Hutley, and have practically nothing to give to his highness. Then this serious illness of Mr. Thomson tells me to get to Ujiji as quickly as possible, for before April (perhaps) work—building, &c.—would be difficult, if not impracticable, and it is not good for man to be alone. If, after consultation and report, we find Mirambo's a desirable station, I am willing to go there. But the recruits should be good and strong, and thoroughly common-sense men; not less able than I find myself after all this experience of the country."

UYUI, DECEMBER 28TH OR 29TH, 1878.

"At last I see some hope of an opportunity of sending to the coast, and hasten to write what I can. You will have had news from Mr. Hore of late date, for I hear that a post has left Unyanyembe within a few days. I have only heard to-day of Mr. Thomson's death, and the news has greatly troubled me. Now, more than ever, I regret that ever Mr. Price left us. While I intend to do my utmost to carry out the wishes of the Directors, and shall lose no time in hastening on to Mr. Hore's and Mr. Hutley's assistance, I feel greatly the responsibility which thus falls on me. I hope you will be able to send out at least two good men to help us,

and that soon. If another of us should be taken, the Mission will be in a sad way, and almost daily, since coming to this end of Ugogo, I have had reason to doubt whether I should ever reach Ujiji, for Mirambo and his allies are at war with the Arabs of Unyanyembe, and have stopped the road.

"At Mukondoku, in Ugogo, we were within an ace of being attacked by over 100 of the natives, fully armed, and thirsting for the blood of the white men. Their only ground of complaint was that M. Broyon's little child had lost a toy—an indiarubber doll—in our camp, which they found, and persisted in calling 'medicine to ruin their country!' When convinced that they were wrong, and that we had not the slightest wish to injure them, they only grew the more violent, and told the pagazi to leave us alone that they might kill us. A heavy payment of cloth smoothed the way for peace, but we fully expected to have to fight for our lives, as we had not a single man to be depended on to stand by us.

"You may think our fears groundless, but we, on the spot, think far otherwise. It is here a daily dodging of fate, and it is not a comfortable state of things. Now, I hope, the danger is past. We have had to go round by Utaturu and Ukimbo to avoid the murderers of Mr. Penrose, and, on the way, have had the painful task of burying the remains of M. Wautier, of the Belgian expedition, who died of dysentery at Ikungu, in Ukimbo, on the 19th."

Uyui, January 8th, 1879.

"I find that I have another opportunity of reporting myself along with Mr. Hore's admirable communication of December 9th. I am very glad to find that, in spite of difficulties, they seem to be doing a good work. I am most anxious to get to them speedily; but, owing to the very unsettled state of this corner of the country, it is difficult to know how to make even one day's march. My pagazi, who were engaged to go to Mirambo's, as well as M. Broyon's, have run away here, and we are obliged to hire men for each stage, at exorbitant rates. We have been led to turn to Unyanyembe, rather than trust ourselves in the hands of Mirambo, who is now at war with Kisessa, the Arab Governor of Unyanyembe. I am trying to get some of our returning Ujiji men to go back with me at once, viâ Mirambo's. If I go thus without coveted wealth, he can hardly care to detain or try to fleece me, and thus I may be able to join my brethren sooner than I could do by waiting to get Wanyamwezi. We must hope this wretched war will soon end, for no one's life is safe from the plots of the contending parties."

MR. HORE—KAWELE, UJIJI, DECEMBER 9TH, 1878.

"I have endeavoured to make the acquaintance of the Wajiji in many ways. I am already on visiting terms with Abe, and with the Mteho of Bangwe, both of whom I have doctored. We also have several acquaintances who visit us occasionally, but the great attraction is the medicine. By its means we have already made many friends amongst all classes, and in this work, considering my inexperience, I have had wonderful success. Abdullah bin Suliman and Muniyi Heri, the leader of two opposing factions among the Arabs, both expressed their gratitude to me, one for relief from rheumatism, the other from fever, while Muniyi Ahida, a third leader (an old patient of Dr. Livingstone), rejoices in a considerable increase of eyesight due to the collyrium I administered to him. Nor is the fame of our medicines confined to the town; it has spread far and wide. For one poor man, many miles away, his friends sent for medicine; he was burnt all over his body by a gunpowder accident; the medicine was sent at once, but the poor man expired before it reached him. One of Habib's slaves has been a regular out-patient for many weeks; he had his hand blown off by the bursting of a gun. When he came I was away working at the boat, and when I came home I was told the blood was stanched at present, and I could attend to it in the morning. However, I could not rest, for I thought it could not be all right, so I went to find the man out. He was living in a little tiny grass hut into which I crawled, and found the poor man much exhausted, and just slowly dying from loss of blood; for his arm was quite bare, and unbandaged, and dripping into a pool of blood. I asked for a little bit of rag, but no one could furnish it. My own men seemed equally apathetic with the slaves; no one would move or do anything. One of my men, however, produced a bit of rag, and then, with a few grass fibres, I hastily tied up arteries and flesh and all, after setting up the screw bandage, and returned for better appliances. I then came back with a bit of candle and bandages, &c., and stopped the bleeding. I felt deeply thankful that I had been moved to go and see the man, for otherwise he would certainly have been dead before morning. Next morning I removed the protruding wrist bones and trimmed all up as neatly as I could, and he is now getting all right; but the process has been slow, owing to his poor food. Not a day passes without a patient of some kind, and in this way we are getting many friends.

"*January 10th*, 1879.—I am anxiously awaiting the arrival of Mr. Dodgshun, both in order that we may together select a site or otherwise arrange for our permanent station, and that I may, without further loss of

time, get about my work on the Lake. If we do not stop in this house, there are several sites around the possession of any of which would enable us to comply with the instructions you have given us with regard to position. Both in Kasimbo, Cashu, and Kigoma, are numerous real Wajiji villages. We shall probably have to purchase the land, notwithstanding the promise of the chief, but I think it would be cheap. I have been busily engaged in setting up housekeeping, in keeping our landlord up to the mark with the work of completion, in keeping up friendly relations both with the natives and the wily but friendly-faced Arabs, and in laying the foundation of a medical mission—for I am able now and then, while giving medicine, to say a word or two as to the goodness of God in supplying in nature the remedies for our diseases, as to the need of thanking Him for all such mercies, and the necessity of doing that only which shall please and glorify Him.

"The winds and weather are now very unsteady; hardly any wind lasts more than two or three hours. The hills hold on to the clouds, so that at times the Lake catches none of the rain. Rainfall here in November, 4·53in.; in December, 4·42in. On the mountains around us much more rain has fallen, and on the Lake less. Thermometer on a table in the house has not yet attained to 80° this month. Maximum generally 77° or 78°."

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